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CIVIL WAR II

CHOOSING SIDES 1

NICK FURY · NIGHT THRASHER · DAMAGE CONTROL

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IRON MAN VS CAPTAIN MARVEL

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CIVIL WAR II
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"CANNOT PREDICT NOW"?
DID YOU SHAKE IT? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SHAKE IT.

CIVIL WAR II

CHOOSING SIDES

EARTH'S HEROES PREVENTED A CATACLYSMIC EVENT THANKS TO A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES WHO SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO PREDICT THE FUTURE. BUT IRON MAN WARNED AGAINST USING HIS POWERS AGAIN, BELIEVING THAT THE FUTURE HAS TO BE ALLOWED TO TAKE ITS COURSE.

CAPTAIN MARVEL DISAGREED, ARGUING THAT SAVING LIVES WAS WORTH THE RISK.

AS TENSIONS RISE, EACH HERO WILL HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE:
PROTECT THE FUTURE OR CHANGE THE FUTURE?

NICK FURY

"POST PROLOGUE" PART ONE

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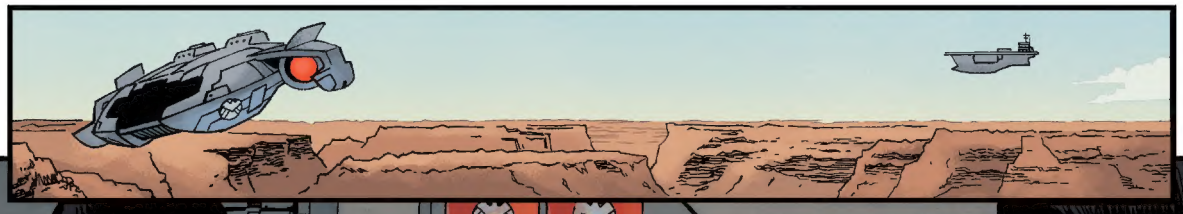
S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER.
1,800 M. OVER ARIZONA. 15:32 HRS.

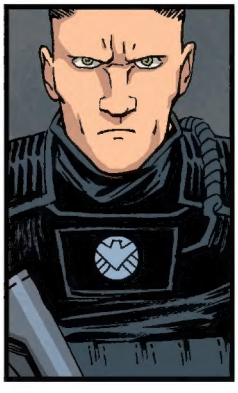
So, what's the news, Director Hill? Good? Bad?
Nick, we just got word a rogue Hydra cell posing as S.H.I.E.L.D. agents are planning an immediate attack. We suspect with all this super hero nonsense kicking off, Hydra is looking to hit us while we're stretched thin.
Hydra? I thought Sam just took care of them.*
Frankly, so did we. Your mission is to intercept those double agents. They're en route to a confirmed Hydra base. They're not kidding around, I might add. We're transporting your team via our new high-speed hover jet--time is of the essence.
The Inhumans' precog--*Ulysses*--has predicted that if their attack is successful, we're done for.
We're vulnerable, Nick. Kill order is authorized. Whatever it takes.
*See Sam Wilson, Captain America #1. -Wil
Understood. Bad news.

Damn, Hill, did you raid S.H.I.E.L.D. day care for this team? My *new combat gear* is older than these guys.
Like I said, we're stretched thin. Had to cobble together grunts from different units.
Besides, they volunteered.

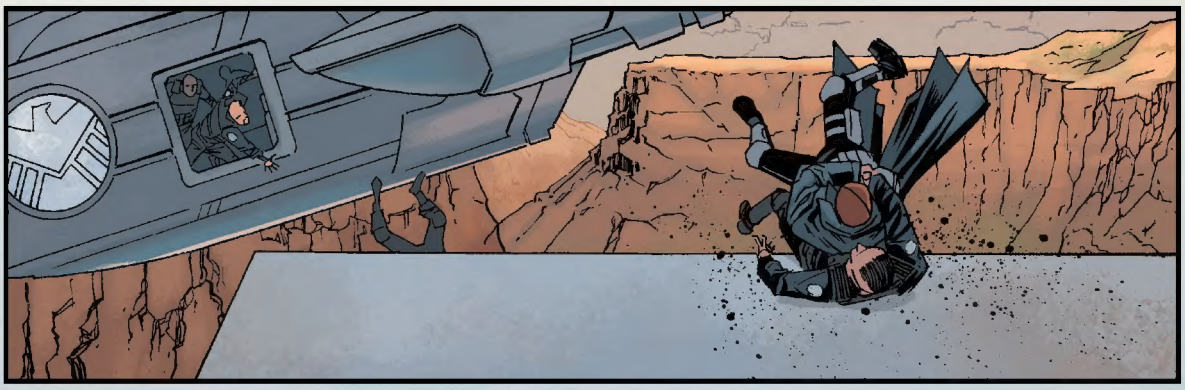
Unlike *me.*

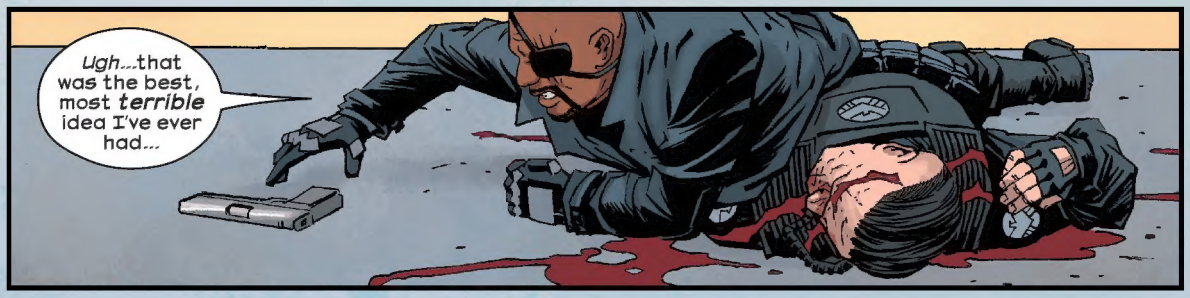


Sir, ETA 90 seconds.



Unh!
S.H.I.E.L.D. MUST LIVE!
FURY MUST DIE!
S.H.I.E.L.D. MUST LIVE!
FURY MUST DIE!
This is my stop, fellas...




Ugh....that was the best, most terrible idea I've ever had...

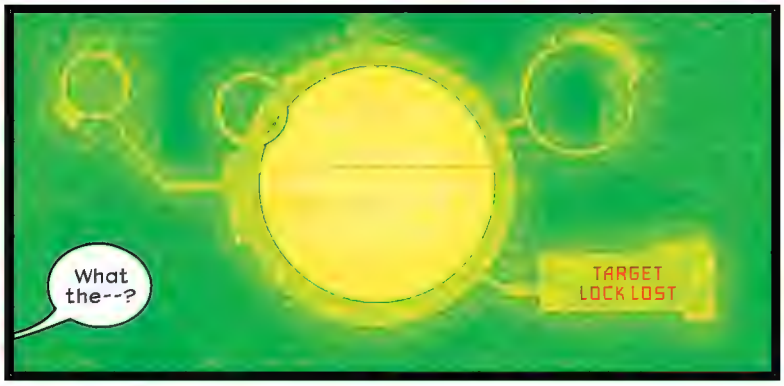
S.H.I.E.L.D. MUST LIVE!
Note to self: next time, travel with NO double agents.
Yeah, "S.H.I.E.L.D. must live..." sure don't sound like Hydra.
Sounds like something new.

The prophecy is clear. Nick Fury is essential to the future of S.H.I.E.L.D.

Yeah? Funny way of showing it.

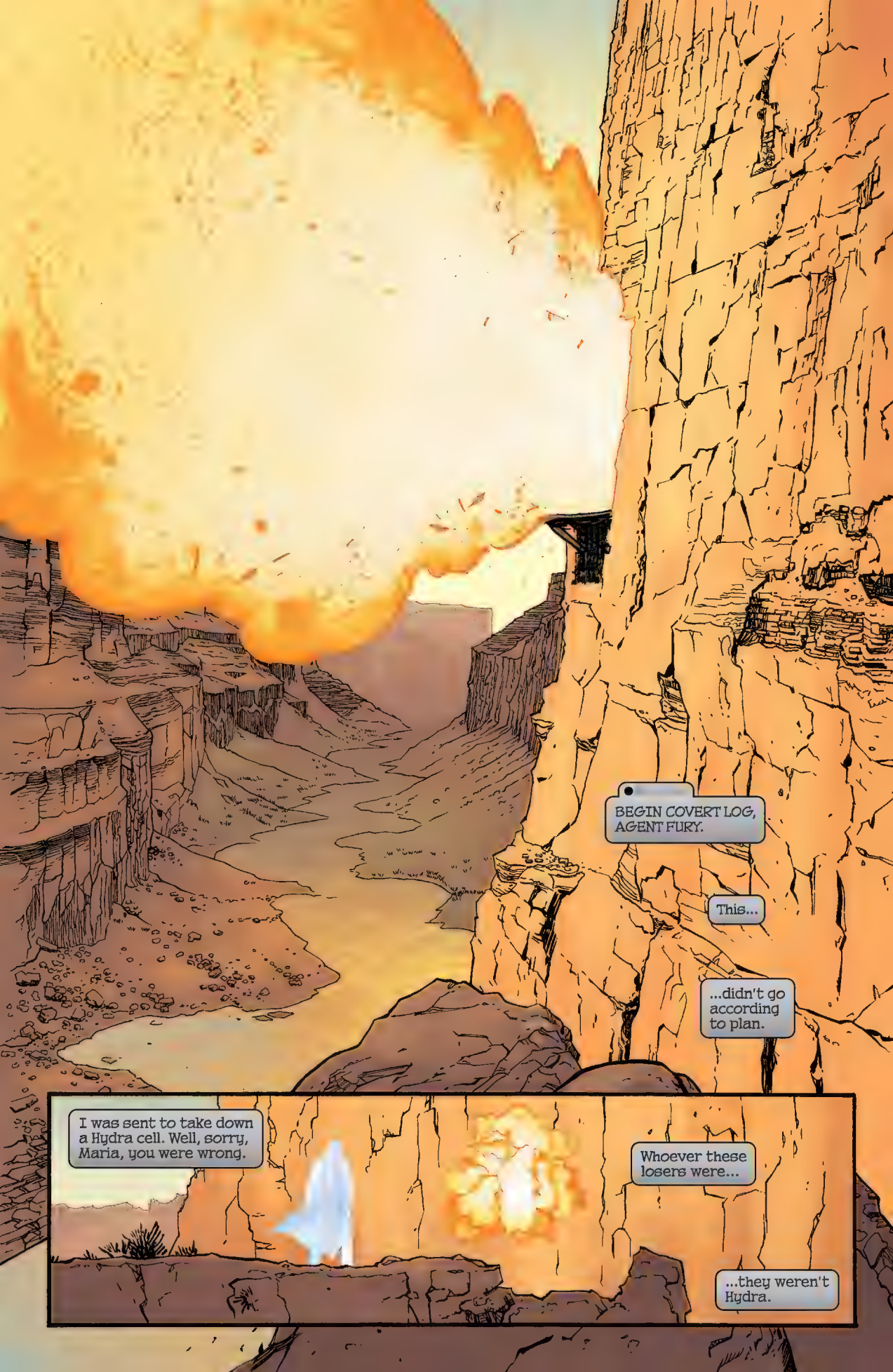
WEAPONS LOCK

FIRE!


What the--?
TARGET LOCK LOST

What?! LOCK ON TARGET!
FIRE AT W--

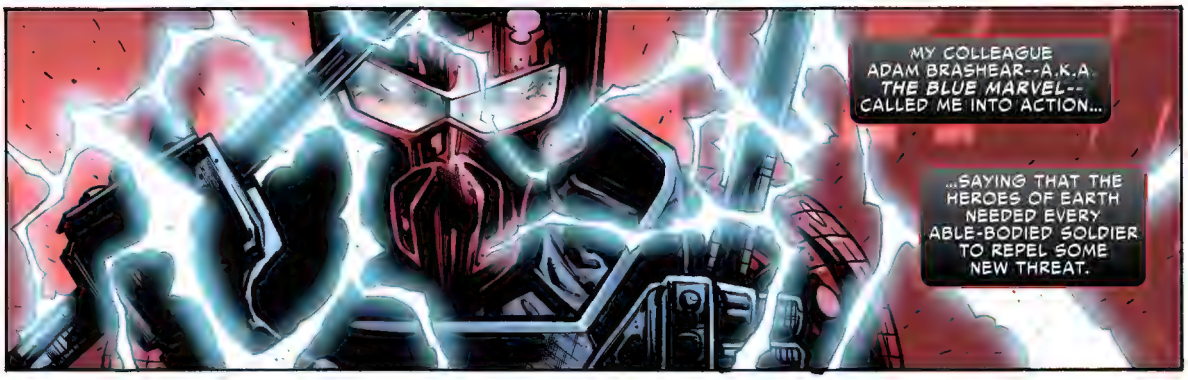
But... but how?
Like my new threads? They're killer, right?
But enough fashion talk, let's talk about who and where this "leader" of yours is.
We serve the one true S.H.I.E.L.D.! The Leader has seen the future! As long as he survives, we will prevail! He sees and hears all!
We do not matter, more will follow him!
S.H.I.E.L.D. must live...
...Fury... must... die!


BEGIN COVERT LOG, AGENT FURY.
This...
...didn't go according to plan.
I was sent to take down a Hydra cell. Well, sorry, Maria, you were wrong.
Whoever these losers were...
...they weren't Hydra.

These guys want me dead for some reason. Hard not to take that personally. If not for these new duds and my bag of tricks, I'd be a goner.
All fatalities were traitors--I can live with that.
Protocol is to report back to S.H.I.E.L.D., but I can't do that. This all-seeing "Leader" character is bound to be monitoring all comms. Gonna have to ride this out.
I'll be listed as M.I.A.; presumed dead. Gives me time to track down this Leader. Wonder if he'll predict my boot up his ass.
I'm on my own until this is over.
One way or another...
...Nick Fury is dead.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

TIMES SQUARE.
SAINT BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX IS CREDITED WITH THE APHORISM "THE ROAD TO HELL IS PAVED WITH GOOD INTENTIONS."
WHENEVER WE STRIKE A BLOW AGAINST THE FORCES OF DARKNESS, THERE'S A SHOCKWAVE OF UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES.
THEY SAY THAT WISDOM IS THE ANTICIPATION OF CONSEQUENCES...IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN I SHOULD BE THE WISEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE.
I WAS A SON OF PRIVILEGE, A BROTHER, A SCHOLAR...AND A LEADER OF WARRIORS.
TKASSSHH
TKASSSHH
YOU MIGHT SAY MY ENTIRE LIFE WAS SPENT MANAGING THE WAGES OF CONSEQUENCE. UNTIL MY LUCK RAN OUT.
THEN I REALIZED LUCK IS AN ILLUSION. IT'S ABOUT CONTROL.
RIGHT NOW, THE INVADER HAS LOST CONTROL OVER HIS FATE. IT'S A HARSH LESSON.
WHOOOOOOOK

I THINK OF MYSELF AS A TEACHER OF HARD LESSONS.
I'M DWAYNE TAYLOR...THE *NIGHT THRASHER*.

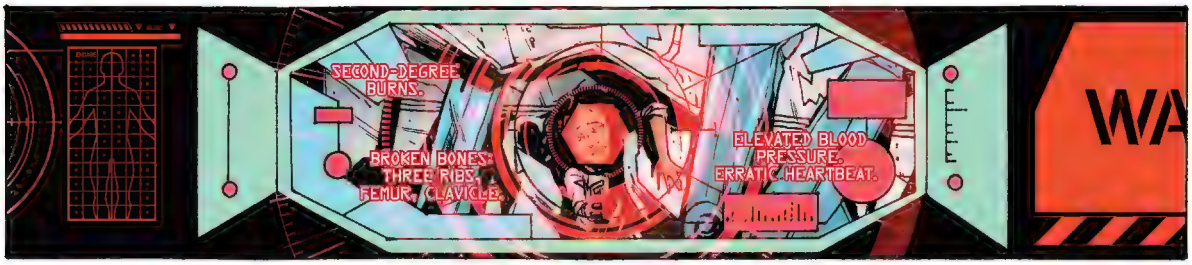

MY COLLEAGUE ADAM BRASHEAR--A.K.A. *THE BLUE MARVEL*--CALLED ME INTO ACTION...
...SAYING THAT THE HEROES OF EARTH NEEDED EVERY ABLE-BODIED SOLDIER TO REPEL SOME NEW THREAT.

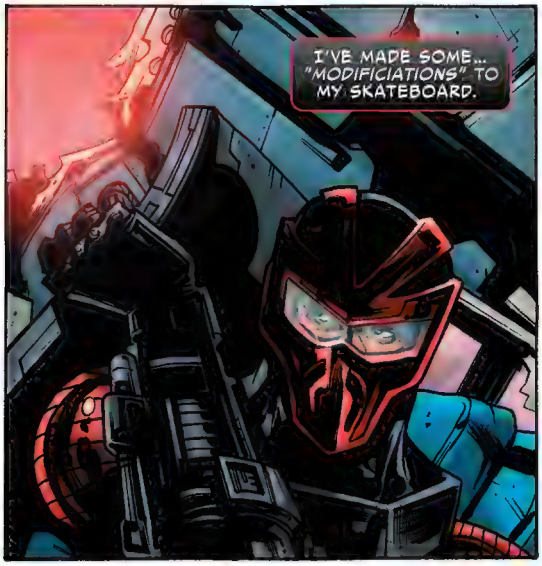
I LAUGHED BECAUSE THERE'S ALWAYS A "NEW THREAT." WE RIDE THAT SHOCKWAVE OF CONSEQUENCE FROM ONE WAR TO ANOTHER. AN INEXHAUSTIBLE ARRAY OF TYRANTS AND INVADERS...
KA-BOOM

...BUT WE CAN MAKE THEM SUFFER.
SSSTRRAAAK

TONY STARK. IRON MAN.
WE RAN IN SIMILAR CIRCLES DURING MY YEARS AS C.E.O. OF THE TAYLOR FOUNDATION.
WE WERE ONE-PERCENTERS ON A QUEST TO BRING JUSTICE TO A CHAOTIC WORLD.
I FAILED. SOMEHOW, HE'S MAINTAINED THE FACADE OF STABILITY.
BILLIONAIRE WEAPONS MANUFACTURER. PLAYBOY. ALCOHOLIC. EGOMANIAC. A MANIC DEPRESSIVE WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.
BEHIND YOU!
ZAAAARRRFFFK
STILL, HE HAS HIS MOMENTS.
A REAL LEADER UNDERSTANDS THE STRATEGY OF NEUTRALIZING THE WEAPON FIRST.
THOOOM
I'M GETTING A HEARTBEAT FROM THAT WRECKAGE.
THIS AREA WAS SUPPOSED TO BE EVACUATED.
A REAL LEADER, HUH?

+COUGH+
HELP...ME...
+COUGH+


SECOND-DEGREE BURNS.
BROKEN BONES: THREE RIBS, FEMUR, CLAVICLE.
ELEVATED BLOOD PRESSURE. ERRATIC HEARTBEAT.
WA


I'VE MADE SOME... "MODIFICIATIONS" TO MY SKATEBOARD.

HANDY IN A PINCH.
SKKRRINCHHH
ALL OF THEM.
PLEASE... DON'T...HURT ME.

I'D NEVER HURT YOU.
LET'S DO THIS, I'LL TRADE MY NAME FOR YOURS...AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO KEEP MINE A SECRET.

MY NAME IS DWAYNE.
I'M TINAAAA--

THA-
KOOOOOM

SHE'S HURT. BAD.
WE'LL DO OUR BEST!

HEY, KID! NICE WORK!
BUT I NEED YOU TO GET OFF YOUR SKATEBOARD AND HELP CONTAIN THE SITUATION!
NOTE TO SELF: UPGRADE MY ARMOR'S COMM SYSTEMS TO REJECT ANY SIGNALS ORIGINATING FROM STARK HARDWARE.

I'M AWARE OF OUR SITREP, STARK.
AND FOR YOUR EDIFICATION-- THIS ISN'T A SKATEBOARD!
I REALLY SHOULD STOP CALLING IT A "SKATEBOARD." IT'S MUCH MORE THAN THAT...

...IT'S A LIFESAVER.
KLK
KLK
STRATEGIC UPGRADES.
THERE'S ALWAYS "NEW THREATS." THERE'S ALWAYS NEW TECH. DANGEROUS TECH.
WHOOOOM
WHOOM
IMPRESSIVE.
I'M TEMPTED TO RETURN A DIFFERENT FINGER TO STARK.
NO--

CAPTAIN--!
I'M... OKAY.
KA-WHAAAAAAAMM
BUT HE'S IN FOR A WORLD OF HURT!
EASIER TO INFLICT DAMAGE IN A CLOSE-QUARTERS ASSAULT. LONG-RANGE STRAFING DIMINISHES CONTROL OF THE SITUATION.
KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE FOLKS WHO NEVER ASKED TO BE PLACED IN THE LINE OF FIRE.
THAT'S OUR *PRIORITY.*
NIGHT THRASHER... BEEN A WHILE, HONEY. GOTTA SAY, I LOVE YOUR TIMING.

LOVING THE UPGRADES. IS THERE AN APP FOR THAT OR DO I NEED TO WAIT IN LINE OVERNIGHT?
I THINK WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT, CAPTAIN.
THIS GENERATES A LETHAL ELECTROMAGNETIC TASER FIELD.
SIMPLE.
EFFECTIVE.
BLOODLESS. IT GIVES THE ILLUSION OF MERCY.
THIS AREA IS CLEAR! I'M GOING TO GIVE SOME BACKUP TO THE NYPD.
CHECK ON THAT GIRL YOU SAVED. SHE PROBABLY COULD USE A NEW FRIEND.

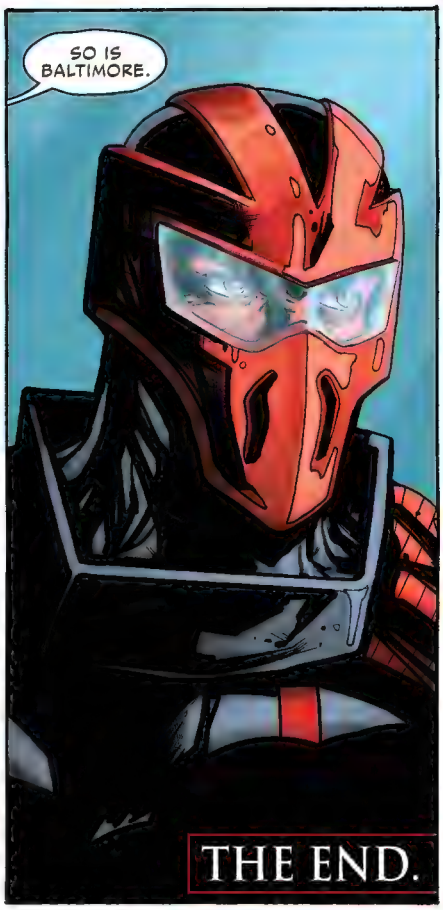
DEFIB IS SHOT!
I'M NOT SEEING ANY CHARGE!
WE'RE LOSING HER...
ZZT ZZT
WHAT ARE YOU--?!
TRUST ME.
DO IT NOW.
I SPENT MOST OF MY EARLY LIFE ANGRY, HURT AND FRIGHTENED BY THE LOSS OF MY PARENTS.
I LAUNCHED A CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME FUELED BY SADNESS AND VENGEANCE. CRUSADES BORN OF SIN RARELY PRODUCE A WINNING SIDE.
CHA-SHATK
WE'VE GOT A STABLE HEARTBEAT!
GRANTING SECOND CHANCES. CHOOSING THE RIGHT SIDE OF JUSTICE. THAT'S A WORTHY FOUNDATION TO BUILD MY NEW LIFE UPON.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE PERFECT, TINA.
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S WORDS ECHO IN MY HEAD: "...THE FOLKS WHO NEVER ASKED TO BE PLACED IN THE LINE OF FIRE."

THAT SHOCKWAVE OF UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES?
IT'S MAINLY FELT BY THE PEOPLE ON THE GROUND.
NYPD
BUS DRIVERS, TEACHERS, LIBRARIANS, SECRETARIES, FAST FOOD MANAGERS, MASS TRANSIT TECHNICIANS...
...THE PEOPLE WHO KEEP OUR WORLD MOVING FORWARD.

OUCH...THANKS FOR SAVING ME, DWAYNE. UGH.
ANY TIME. HOW'D YOU END UP ALONE ON THE BACK OF THAT BUS?
WAS GOING TO MEET FAMILY IN NEW YORK. THINGS GOT BAD IN BALTIMORE, SO THIS WAS GOING TO BE A NEW START FOR ME.

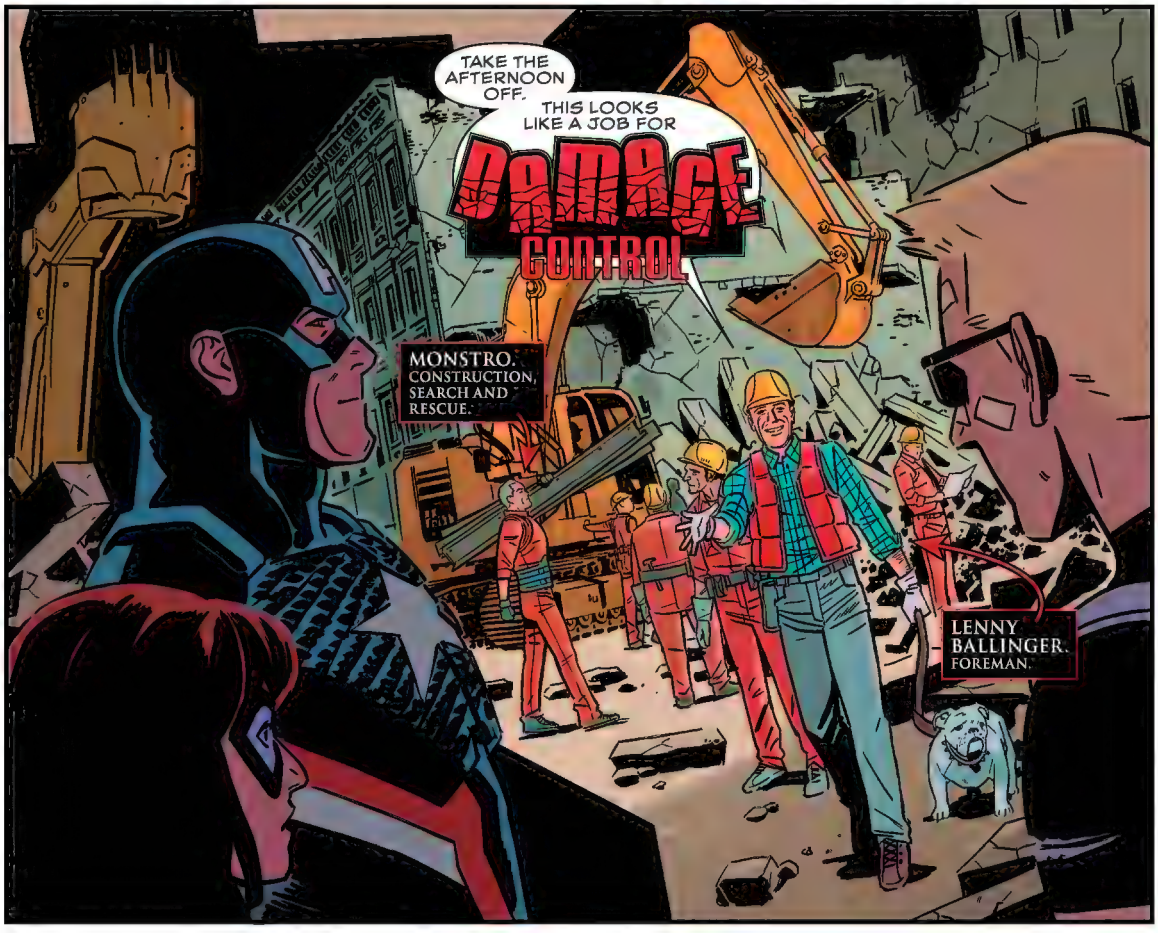
WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW? THIS PLACE IS A MESS.


SO IS BALTIMORE.
THE END.

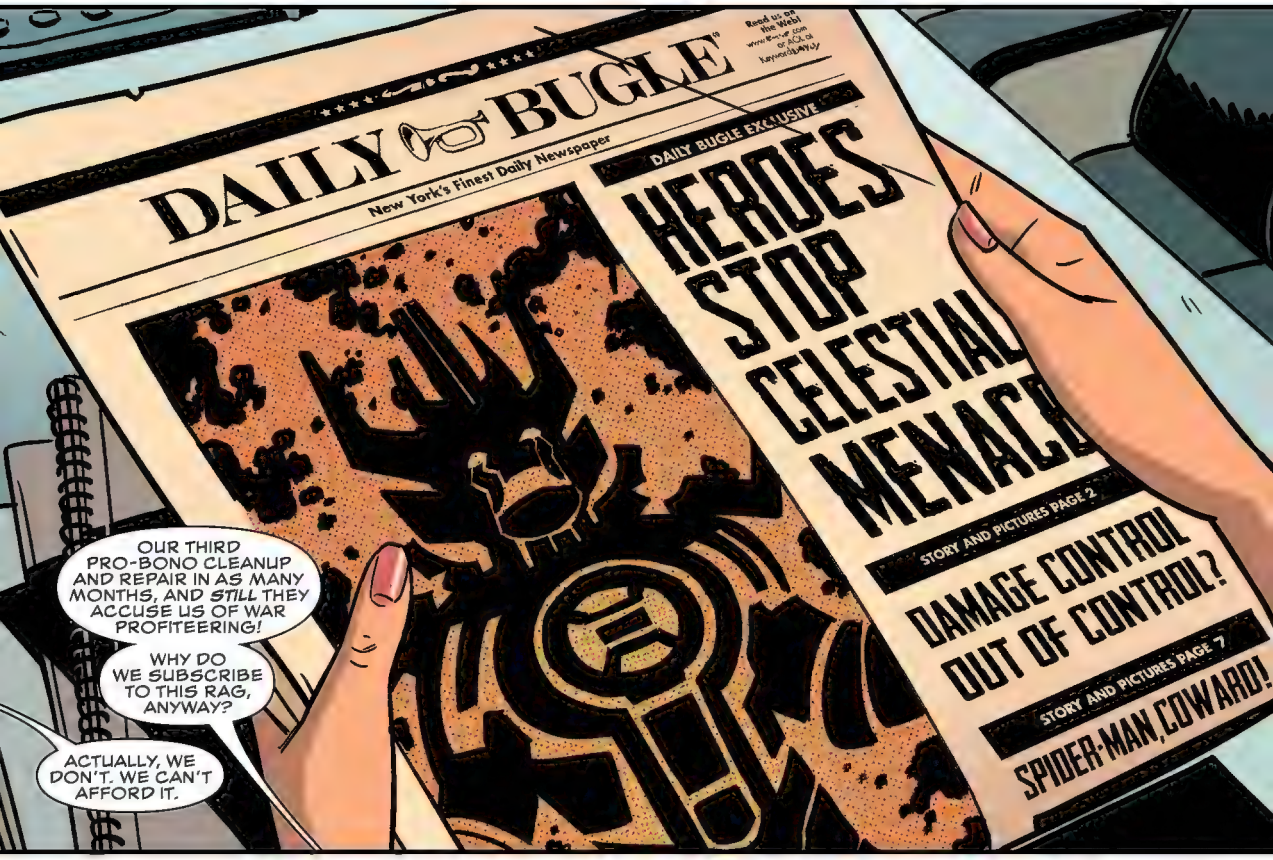
MANHATTAN.

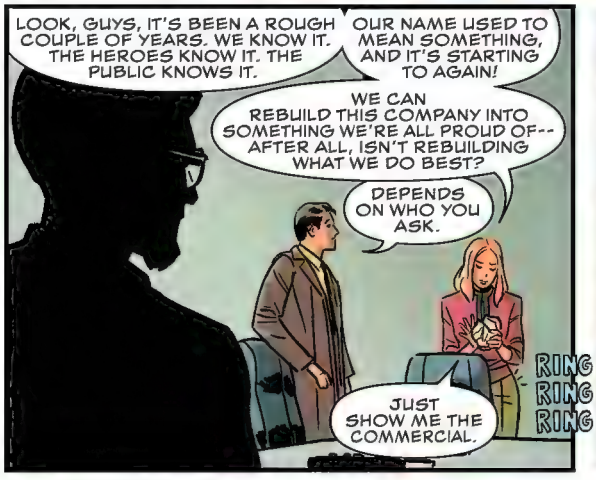
THE CELESTIAL DESTRUCTOR IS GONE.
IT HAS BEEN RETURNED TO THE DIMENSION FROM WHICH IT CAME.

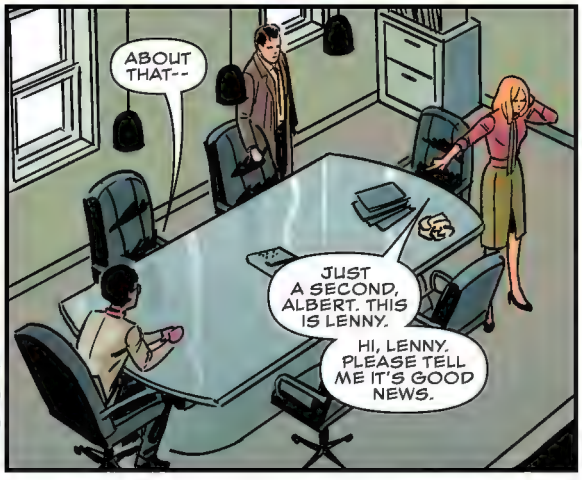
LET'S GET DOWN TO THE STREET AND HELP WITH THE CLEANUP.
CAP, YOU GUYS JUST SAVED THE CITY!

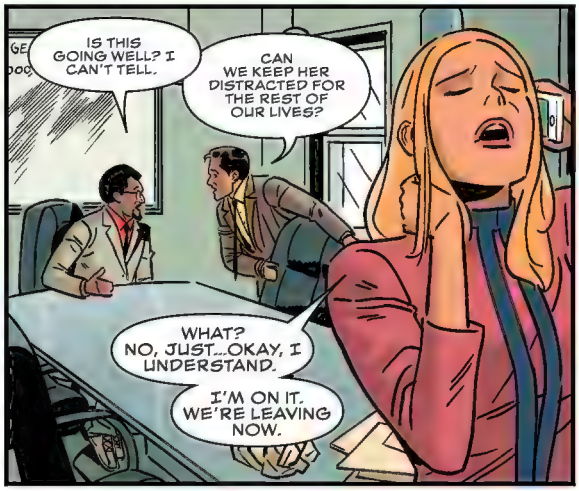

TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF.
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR
DAMAGE CONTROL
MONSTRO. CONSTRUCTION, SEARCH AND RESCUE.
LENNY BALLINGER. FOREMAN.

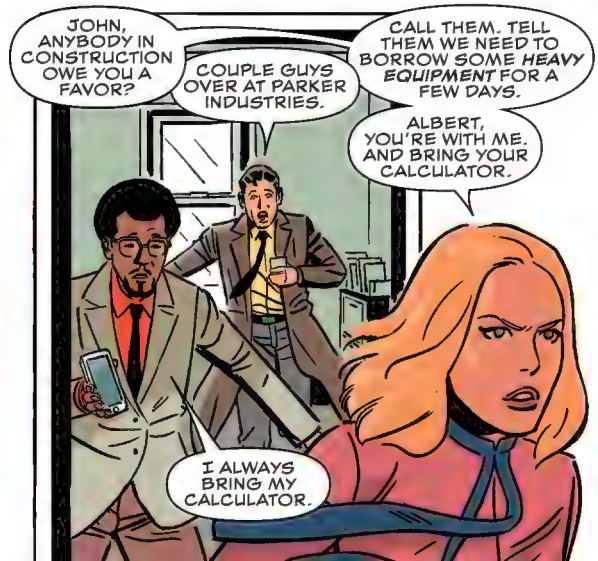
THIS IS BAD, JOHN. THIS IS REAL BAD.
THE NEXT MORNING.
THE FLATIRON BUILDING. CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS OF DAMAGE CONTROL.
DAMAGE CONTROL
THIS NEW TV SPOT'S GARBAGE. IT'S THE WORST THING I'VE EVER SEEN, AND I'VE SEEN VENOM'S LAUNDRY. DON'T ASK.
THANKS, ALBERT. THAT'S SUPER HELPFUL.
ROBIN SIGNED OFF ON THIS?
ALBERT CLEARY. ACCOUNTING.
JOHN PORTER. SALES.
DIDN'T NEED TO. SHE PUT ME IN CHARGE AND JUST SAID GET IT MADE. WELL, TECHNICALLY SHE PUT US IN CHARGE, SO SHE'LL FIRE US BOTH.
OH, NO! ALL I DID WAS CUT THE CHECK, MAN.
YEAH, WELL, OBVIOUSLY YOU NEEDED TO CUT A BIGGER ONE.
THERE IS NO BIGGER CHECK, JOHN. DAMAGE CONTROL'S ALMOST BROKE, REMEMBER? WHY ELSE WOULD I LET YOU HIRE A PRODUCTION COMPANY OUT OF RURAL LATVERIA?! YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR.
-SIGH- I USED TO BE GOOD AT THIS JOB.
SHOULD'VE JUST GONE WITH MY ORIGINAL IDEA AND HIRED A CELEBRITY SPOKESPERSON. HERCULES WOULD'VE DONE IT.
HERCULES WOULDN'T EVEN RETURN MY CALLS, ALBERT.
WELL, WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE SOMETHING OUT BEFORE--
MORNING, BOYS!
ROBIN!
YOU'RE IN EARLY!
WHAT?! DON'T BE SILLY. I SLEEP HERE MOST NIGHTS.
SO LET'S SEE IT--DAZZLE ME WITH DAMAGE CONTROL'S NEW AD!
ROBIN CHAPEL. C.E.O.
OKAY, FUNNY STORY. THERE WAS THIS COUPON ONLINE, RIGHT? AND--
WAIT, IS THIS TODAY'S BUGLE?!
WHAT IS THIS CRAP?!

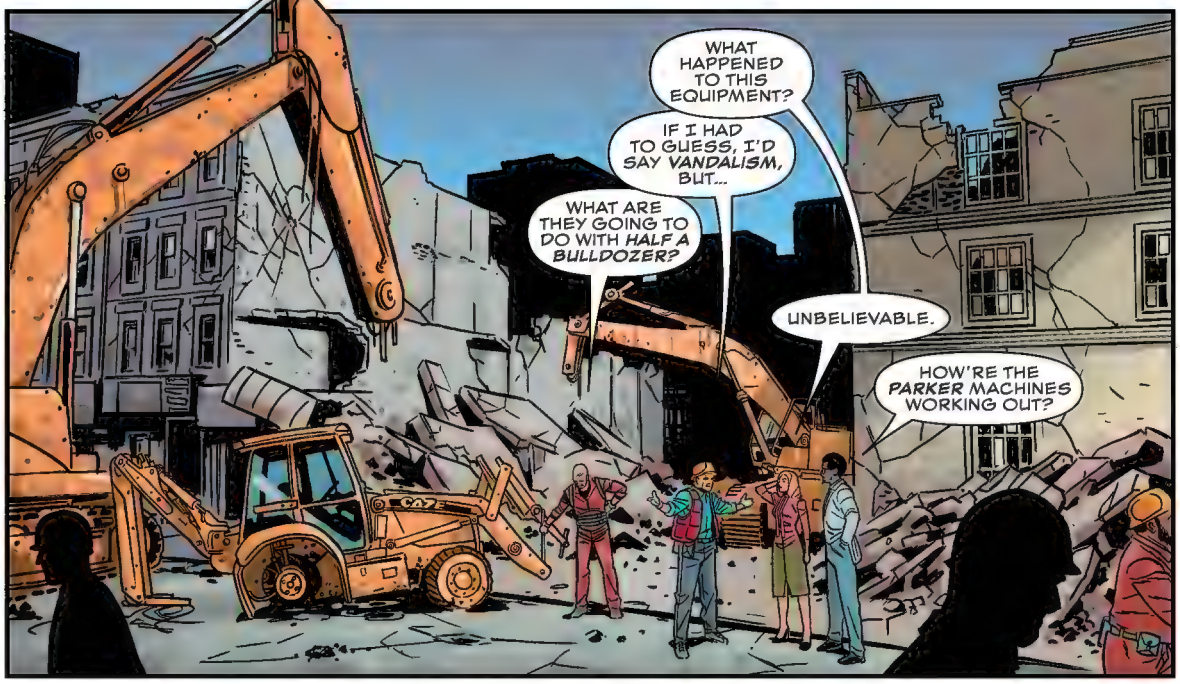

DAILY BUGLE
New York's Finest Daily Newspaper
DAILY BUGLE EXCLUSIVE
HEROES STOP CELESTIAL MENACE
STORY AND PICTURES PAGE 2
DAMAGE CONTROL OUT OF CONTROL?
STORY AND PICTURES PAGE 7
SPIDER-MAN, COWARD!
OUR THIRD PRO-BONO CLEANUP AND REPAIR IN AS MANY MONTHS, AND STILL THEY ACCUSE US OF WAR PROFITEERING!
WHY DO WE SUBSCRIBE TO THIS RAG, ANYWAY?
ACTUALLY, WE DON'T. WE CAN'T AFFORD IT.


LOOK, GUYS, IT'S BEEN A ROUGH COUPLE OF YEARS. WE KNOW IT. THE HEROES KNOW IT. THE PUBLIC KNOWS IT.
OUR NAME USED TO MEAN SOMETHING, AND IT'S STARTING TO AGAIN!
WE CAN REBUILD THIS COMPANY INTO SOMETHING WE'RE ALL PROUD OF-- AFTER ALL, ISN'T REBUILDING WHAT WE DO BEST?
DEPENDS ON WHO YOU ASK.
RING RING RING
JUST SHOW ME THE COMMERCIAL.


ABOUT THAT--
JUST A SECOND, ALBERT. THIS IS LENNY.
HI, LENNY. PLEASE TELL ME IT'S GOOD NEWS.


IS THIS GOING WELL? I CAN'T TELL.
CAN WE KEEP HER DISTRACTED FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES?
WHAT? NO, JUST...OKAY, I UNDERSTAND.
I'M ON IT. WE'RE LEAVING NOW.

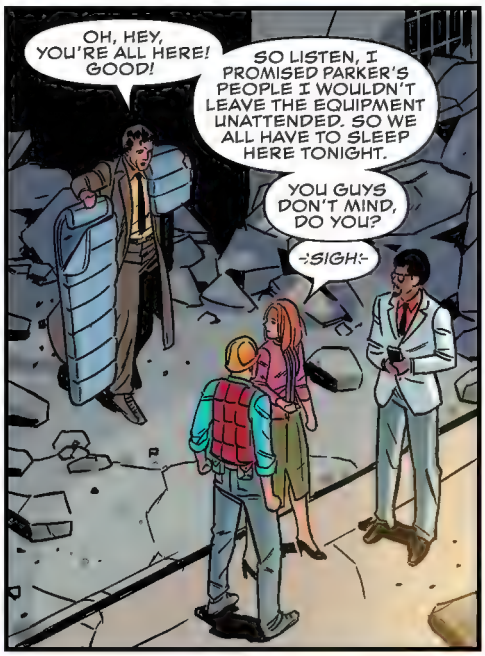

JOHN, ANYBODY IN CONSTRUCTION OWE YOU A FAVOR?
COUPLE GUYS OVER AT PARKER INDUSTRIES.
CALL THEM. TELL THEM WE NEED TO BORROW SOME HEAVY EQUIPMENT FOR A FEW DAYS.
ALBERT, YOU'RE WITH ME. AND BRING YOUR CALCULATOR.
I ALWAYS BRING MY CALCULATOR.

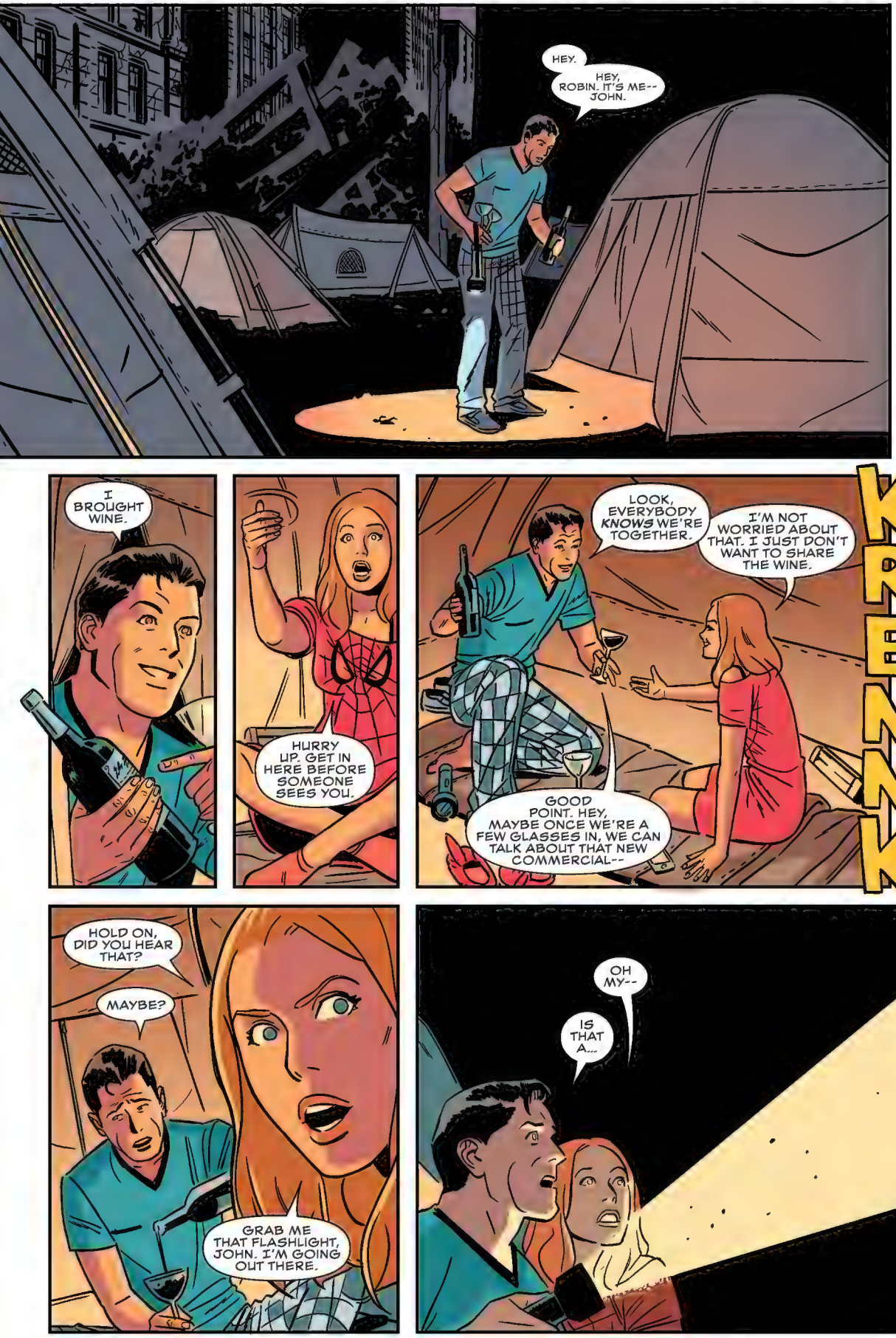

WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS EQUIPMENT?
IF I HAD TO GUESS, I'D SAY *VANDALISM*, BUT...
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH *HALF A BULLDOZER?*
UNBELIEVABLE.
HOW'RE THE *PARKER* MACHINES WORKING OUT?

HAVE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF.
AMAZING.
SPECTACULAR.
YEAH, I AGREE. A WHOLE HELLUVA LOT NICER'N THAT JUNK YOU BROUGHT BACK FROM *SOUTH AMERICA*, NUMBERS.

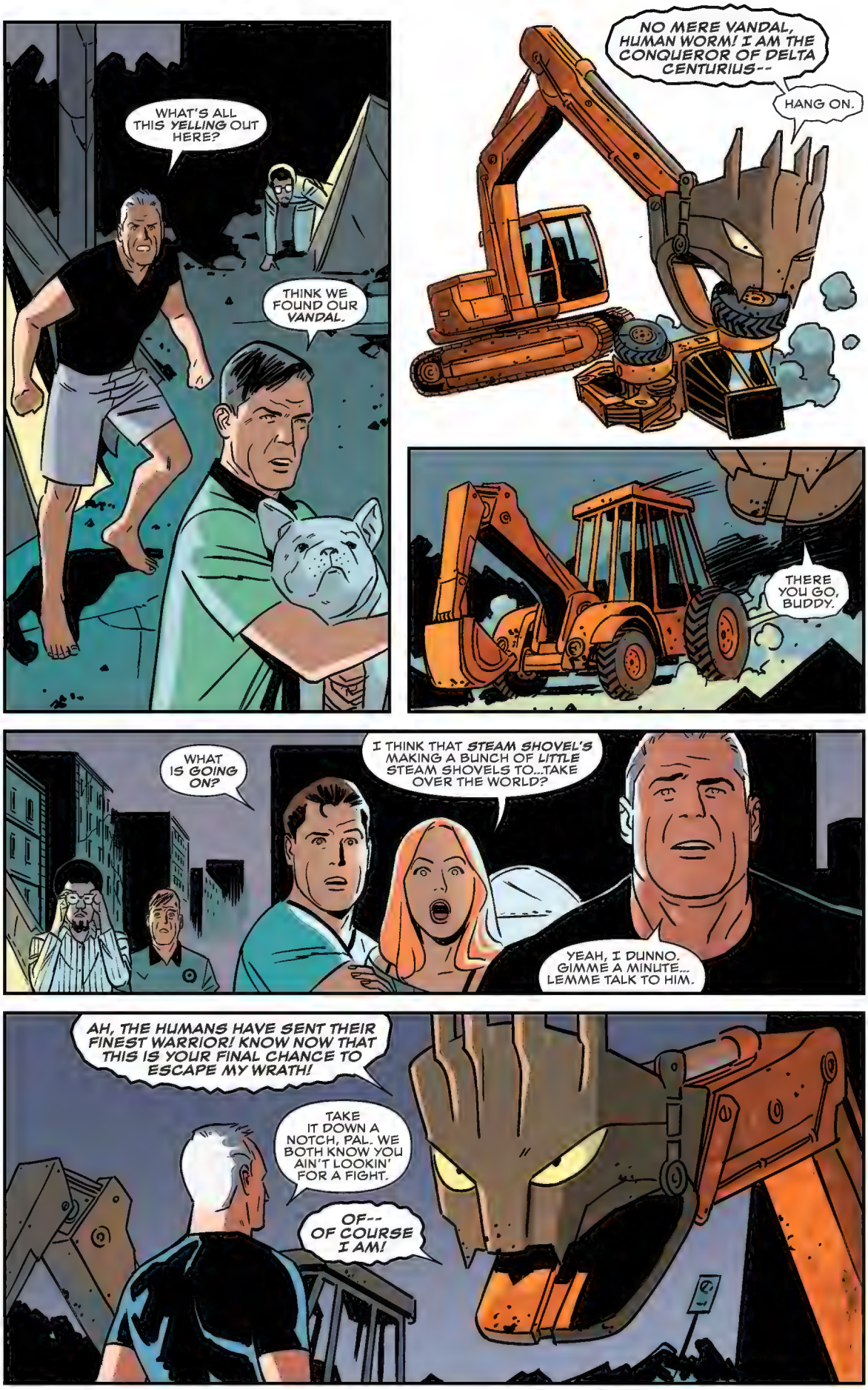
IT'S WHAT WE COULD AFFORD AT THE TIME, MR. BALLINGER. AND IT'S *MORE* THAN WE CAN AFFORD NOW, I'M AFRAID.
SO, WHAT, WE DON'T GET REPLACEMENT EQUIPMENT?
I'LL FILE WITH THE INSURANCE COMPANY AS SOON AS I'M BACK IN THE OFFICE. BUT--

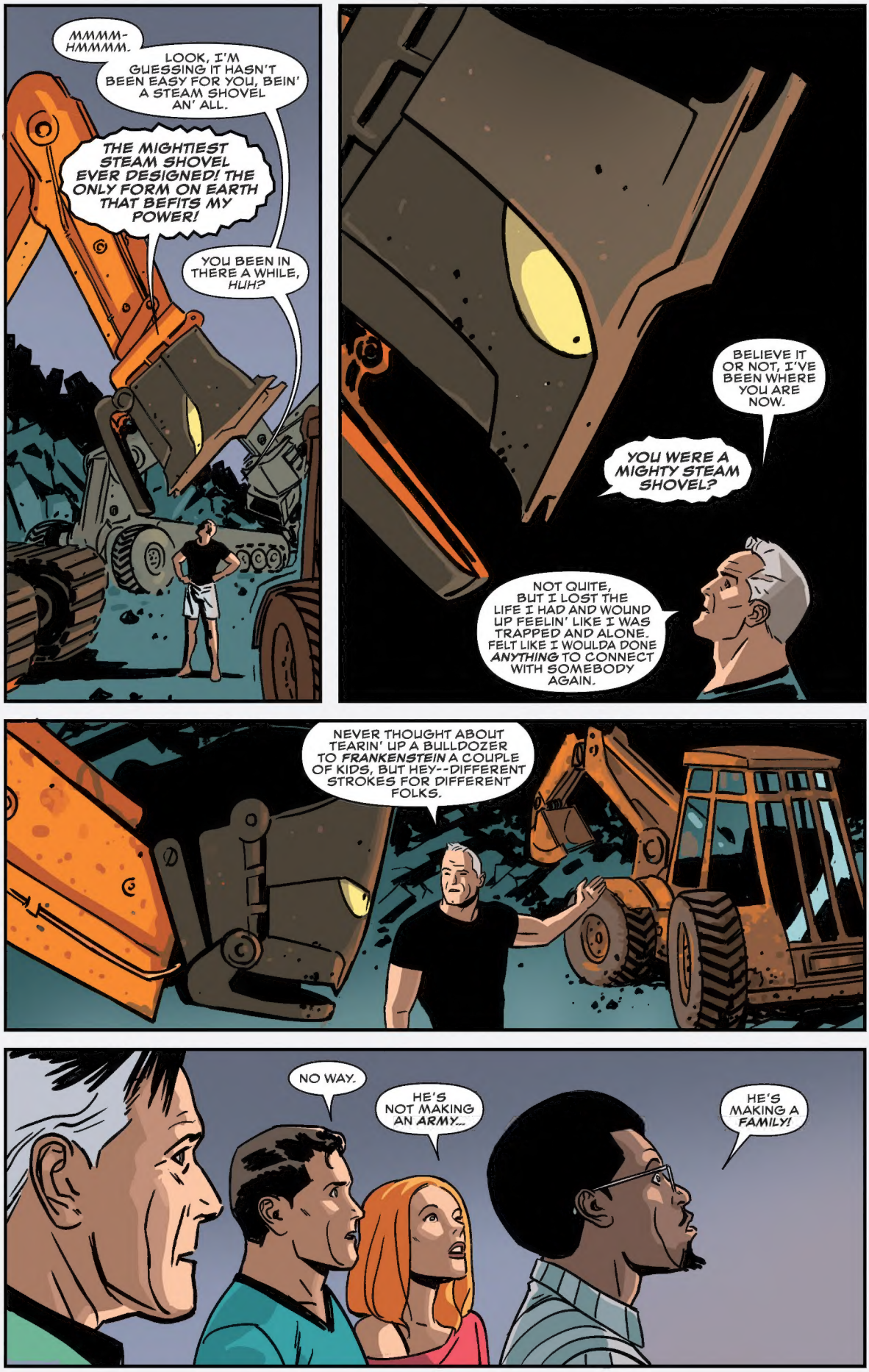
WAIT, FIRST YOU CUT THE NIGHT CREW-- NOW YER TELLIN' ME I MIGHT NOT HAVE *MACHINES*. WHAT'S NEXT, YOU GONNA TAKE MY *HAMMER AN' NAILS?*
ALBERT'S ONLY DOING HIS JOB, LENNY.
LOOK, PARKER NEEDS HIS RIGS BACK BY THE END OF THE WEEK. DO WHAT YOU CAN WHILE YOU'VE GOT THEM. I'LL...
...I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.

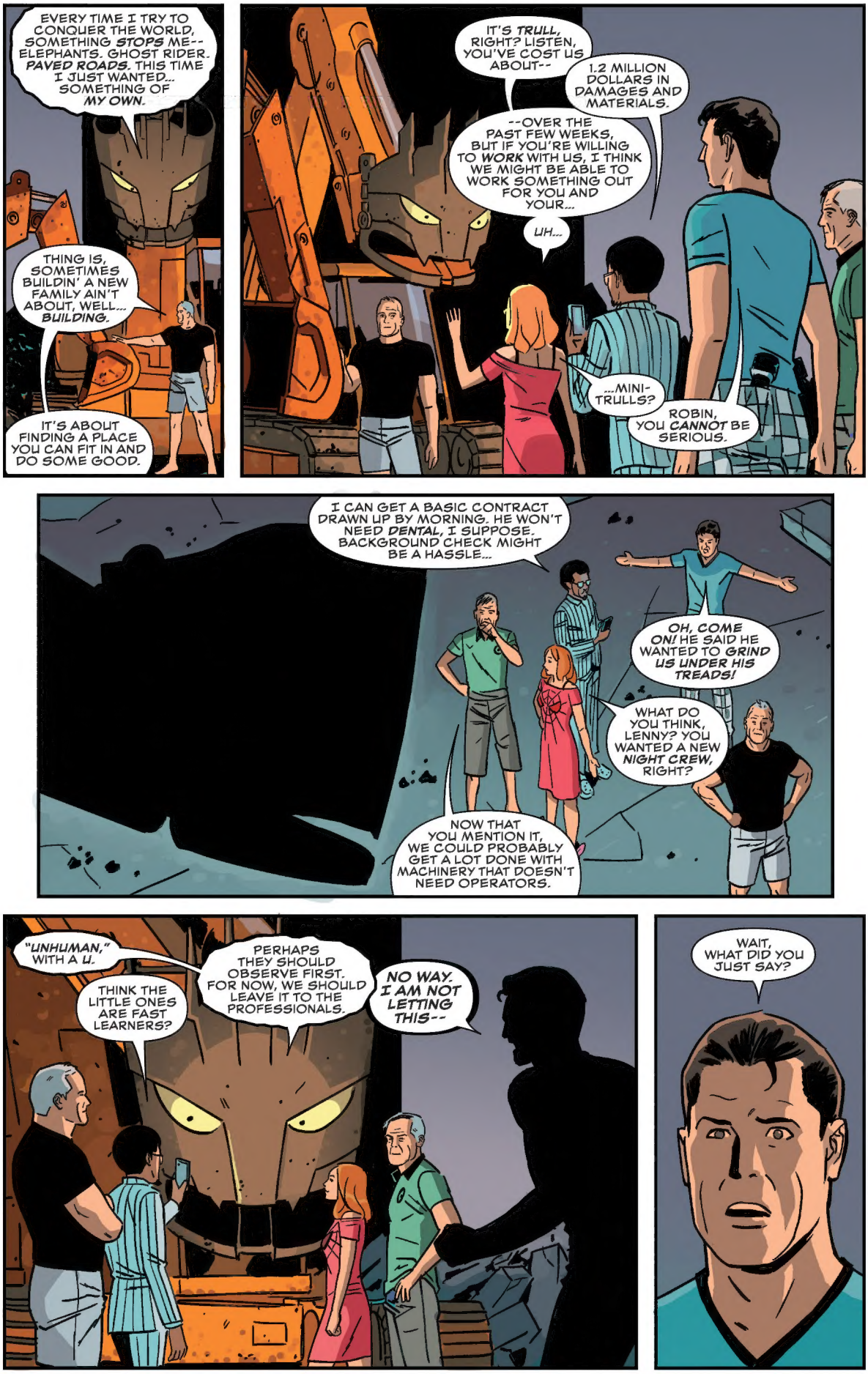

OH, HEY, YOU'RE ALL HERE! GOOD!
SO LISTEN, I PROMISED PARKER'S PEOPLE I WOULDN'T LEAVE THE EQUIPMENT UNATTENDED. SO WE ALL HAVE TO SLEEP HERE TONIGHT.
YOU GUYS DON'T MIND, DO YOU?
:-SIGH:-


HEY.
HEY, ROBIN. IT'S ME-- JOHN.
I BROUGHT WINE.
HURRY UP. GET IN HERE BEFORE SOMEONE SEES YOU.
LOOK, EVERYBODY KNOWS WE'RE TOGETHER.
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THAT. I JUST DON'T WANT TO SHARE THE WINE.
GOOD POINT. HEY, MAYBE ONCE WE'RE A FEW GLASSES IN, WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT NEW COMMERCIAL--
KRENNK
HOLD ON, DID YOU HEAR THAT?
MAYBE?
GRAB ME THAT FLASHLIGHT, JOHN. I'M GOING OUT THERE.
OH MY--
IS THAT A...

...STEAM SHOVEL?
UM.
TREMBLE, HUMANS! TREMBLE BEFORE THE MIGHT OF
TRULL
THE UNHUMAN!
TRULL THE UNHUMAN.
GET THE APP.
FLEE NOW! OR BE CRUSHED BENEATH THE TREADS OF MY MIGHTY--!
--ARMY?
NO, NO, THEY'RE-- YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY!
OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD.


WHAT'S ALL THIS YELLING OUT HERE?
THINK WE FOUND OUR VANDAL.
NO MERE VANDAL, HUMAN WORM! I AM THE CONQUEROR OF DELTA CENTURIUS--
HANG ON.
THERE YOU GO, BUDDY.
WHAT IS GOING ON?
I THINK THAT STEAM SHOVEL'S MAKING A BUNCH OF LITTLE STEAM SHOVELS TO...TAKE OVER THE WORLD?
YEAH, I DUNNO. GIMME A MINUTE... LEMME TALK TO HIM.
AH, THE HUMANS HAVE SENT THEIR FINEST WARRIOR! KNOW NOW THAT THIS IS YOUR FINAL CHANCE TO ESCAPE MY WRATH!
TAKE IT DOWN A NOTCH, PAL. WE BOTH KNOW YOU AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR A FIGHT.
OF-- OF COURSE I AM!


MMMM-HMMMM.
LOOK, I'M GUESSING IT HASN'T BEEN EASY FOR YOU, BEIN' A STEAM SHOVEL AN' ALL.
THE MIGHTIEST STEAM SHOVEL EVER DESIGNED! THE ONLY FORM ON EARTH THAT BEFITS MY POWER!
YOU BEEN IN THERE A WHILE, HUH?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'VE BEEN WHERE YOU ARE NOW.
YOU WERE A MIGHTY STEAM SHOVEL?
NOT QUITE, BUT I LOST THE LIFE I HAD AND WOUND UP FEELIN' LIKE I WAS TRAPPED AND ALONE. FELT LIKE I WOULDA DONE ANYTHING TO CONNECT WITH SOMEBODY AGAIN.
NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT TEARIN' UP A BULLDOZER TO FRANKENSTEIN A COUPLE OF KIDS, BUT HEY--DIFFERENT STROKES FOR DIFFERENT FOLKS.
NO WAY.
HE'S NOT MAKING AN ARMY...
HE'S MAKING A FAMILY!


EVERY TIME I TRY TO CONQUER THE WORLD, SOMETHING *STOPS* ME--ELEPHANTS. GHOST RIDER. *PAVED ROADS*. THIS TIME I JUST WANTED... SOMETHING OF *MY OWN*.
THING IS, SOMETIMES BUILDIN' A NEW FAMILY AIN'T ABOUT, WELL... *BUILDING*.
IT'S ABOUT FINDING A PLACE YOU CAN FIT IN AND DO SOME GOOD.
IT'S *TRULL*, RIGHT? LISTEN, YOU'VE COST US ABOUT--
1.2 MILLION DOLLARS IN DAMAGES AND MATERIALS.
--OVER THE PAST FEW WEEKS, BUT IF YOU'RE WILLING TO *WORK* WITH US, I THINK WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO WORK SOMETHING OUT FOR YOU AND YOUR...
UH...
...MINI-TRULLS?
ROBIN, YOU *CANNOT* BE SERIOUS.
I CAN GET A BASIC CONTRACT DRAWN UP BY MORNING. HE WON'T NEED *DENTAL*, I SUPPOSE. BACKGROUND CHECK MIGHT BE A HASSLE...
OH, COME ON! HE SAID HE WANTED TO *GRIND US UNDER HIS TREADS!*
WHAT DO YOU THINK, LENNY? YOU WANTED A NEW *NIGHT CREW*, RIGHT?
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, WE COULD PROBABLY GET A LOT DONE WITH MACHINERY THAT DOESN'T NEED OPERATORS.
"UNHUMAN," WITH A *U*.
THINK THE LITTLE ONES ARE FAST LEARNERS?
PERHAPS THEY SHOULD OBSERVE FIRST. FOR NOW, WE SHOULD LEAVE IT TO THE PROFESSIONALS.
NO WAY. I AM NOT LETTING THIS--
WAIT, WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

THE NEXT DAY.

DAMAGE CONTROL
2 000 000,00
HUH.
YOU KNOW, IT LOST ME FOR A SECOND IN THE MIDDLE THERE, BUT IT CAME AROUND AT THE END. GOOD JOB, GUYS.

TOLD YOU ALL WE NEEDED WAS A GOOD SPOKESPERSON.
THAT VOICE *PLAYS*, MAN. HERE, LET'S WATCH IT AGIAN.
LET THE HEROES SAVE THE DAY, BUT WHEN IT'S TIME TO REBUILD...

...LEAVE IT TO THE PROFESSIONALS!
DAMAGE CONTROL
2058 likes
309 shares

THE END.

NEXT: